

# SNAPPER

Vol. 2



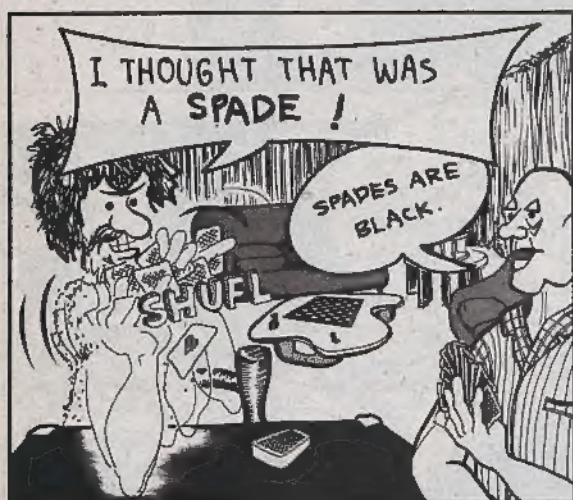


Copyright ©1975 by Gregg Miller - All rights reserved, etc.

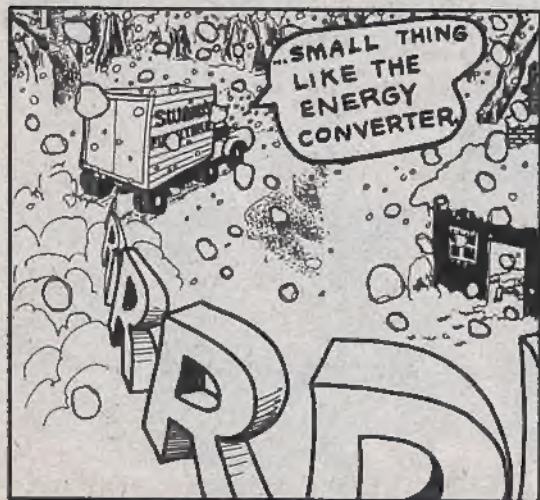
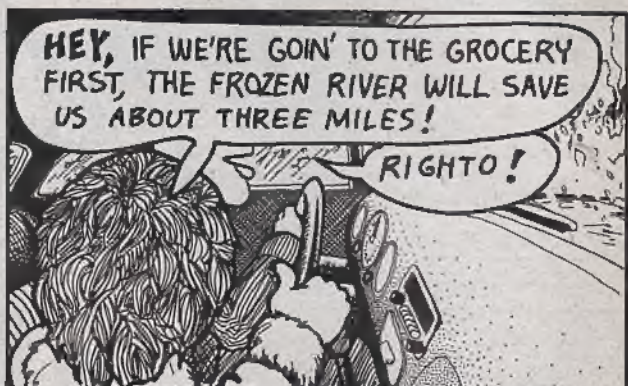


Published by **Artists At Large** - San Francisco

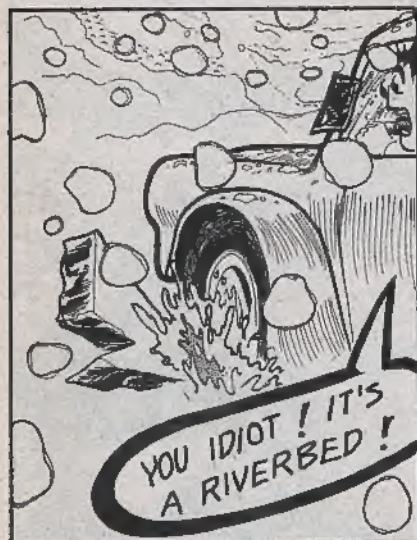
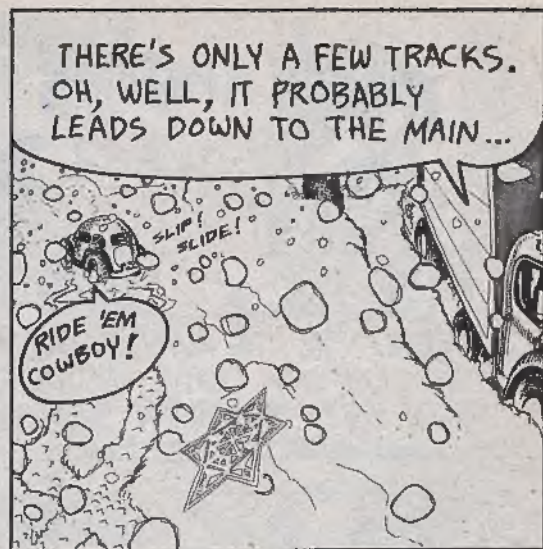




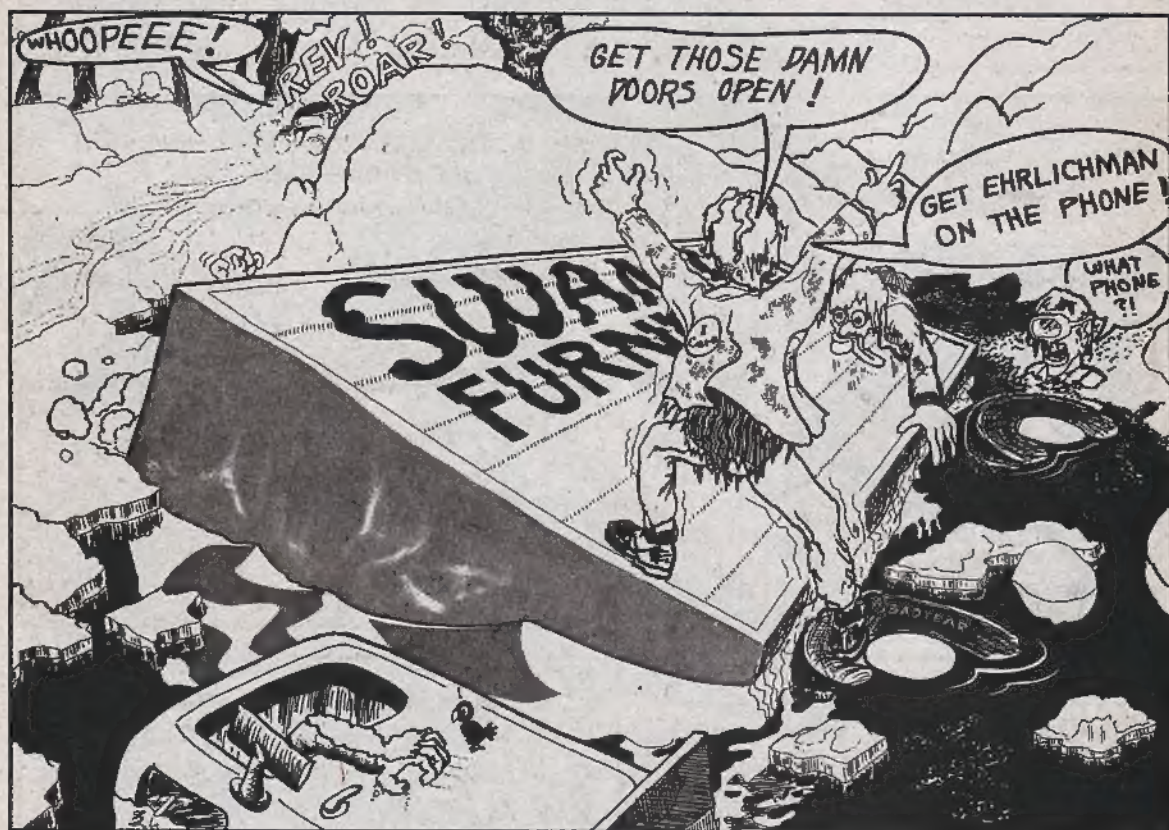




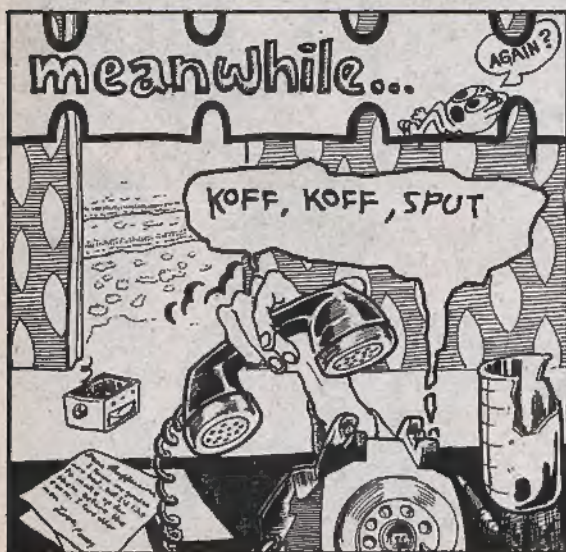




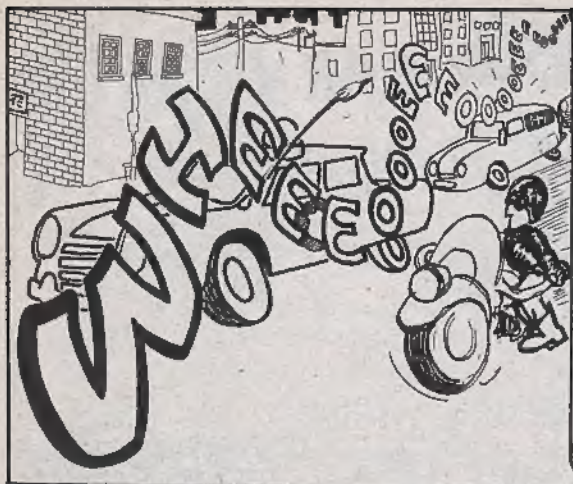




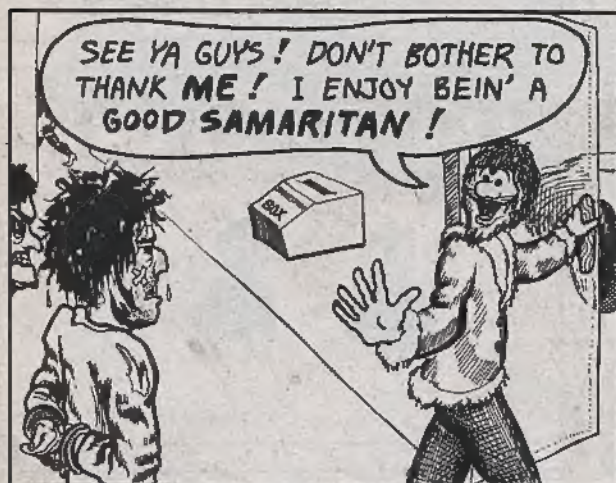
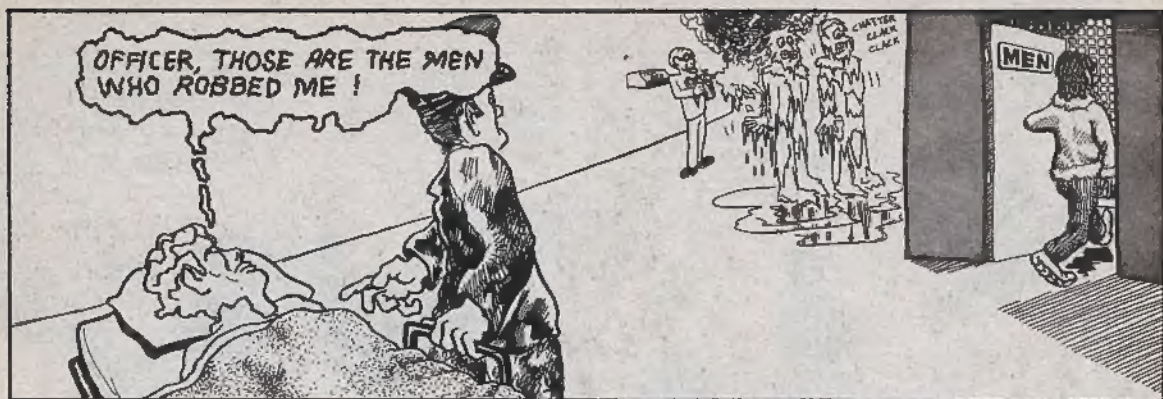




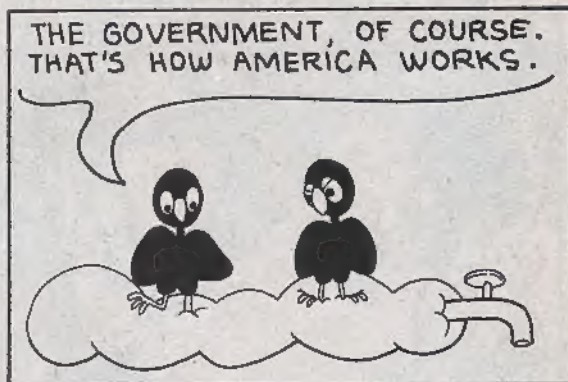




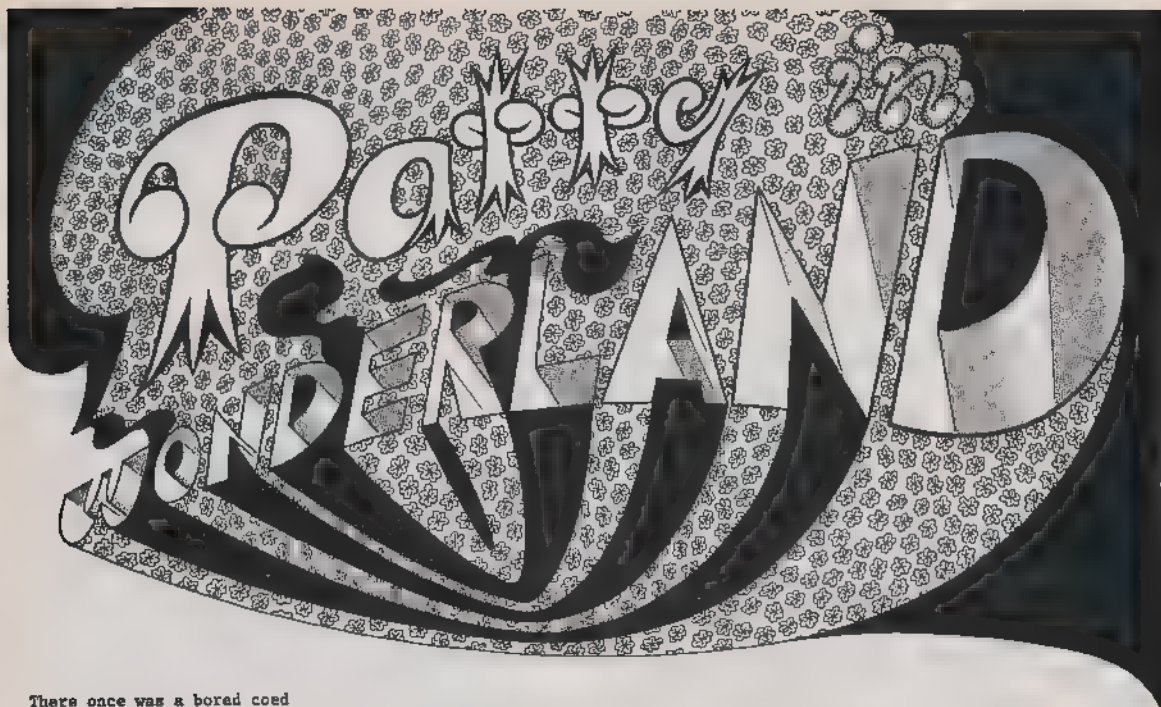






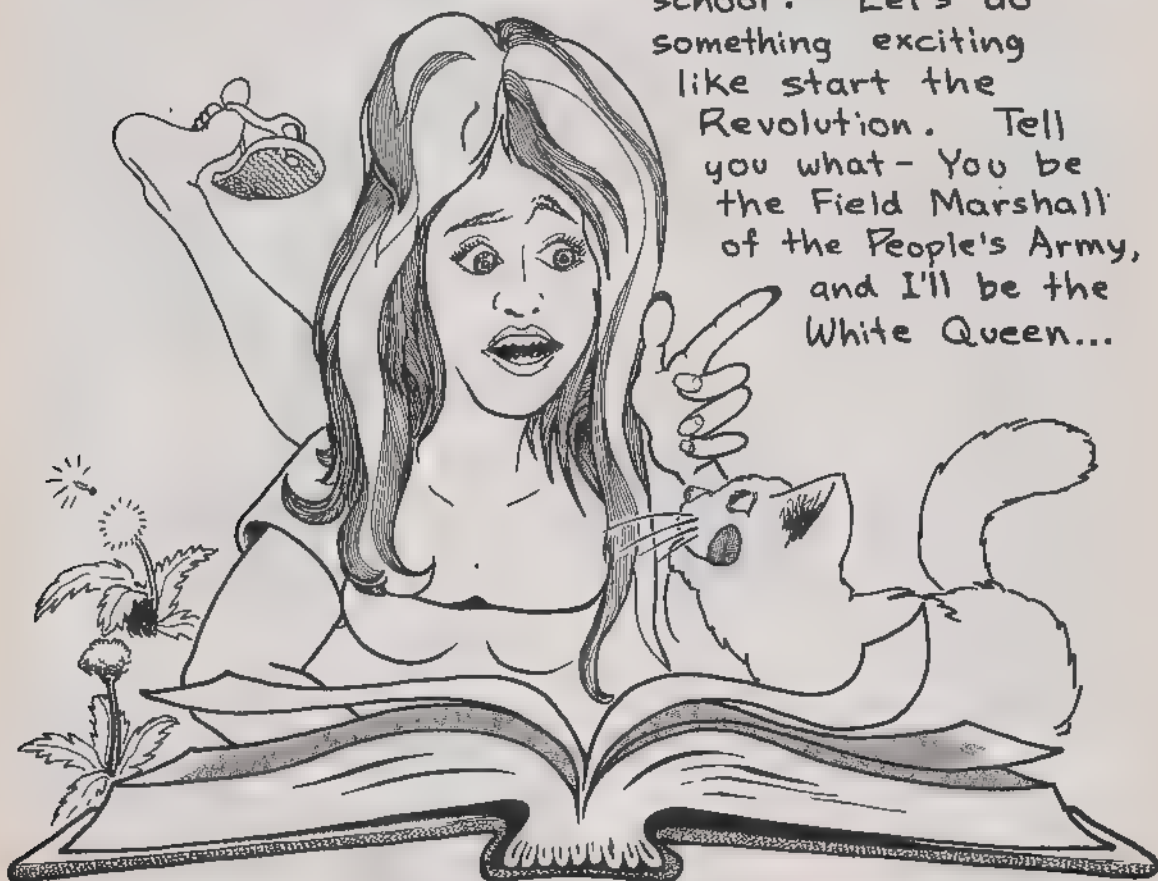




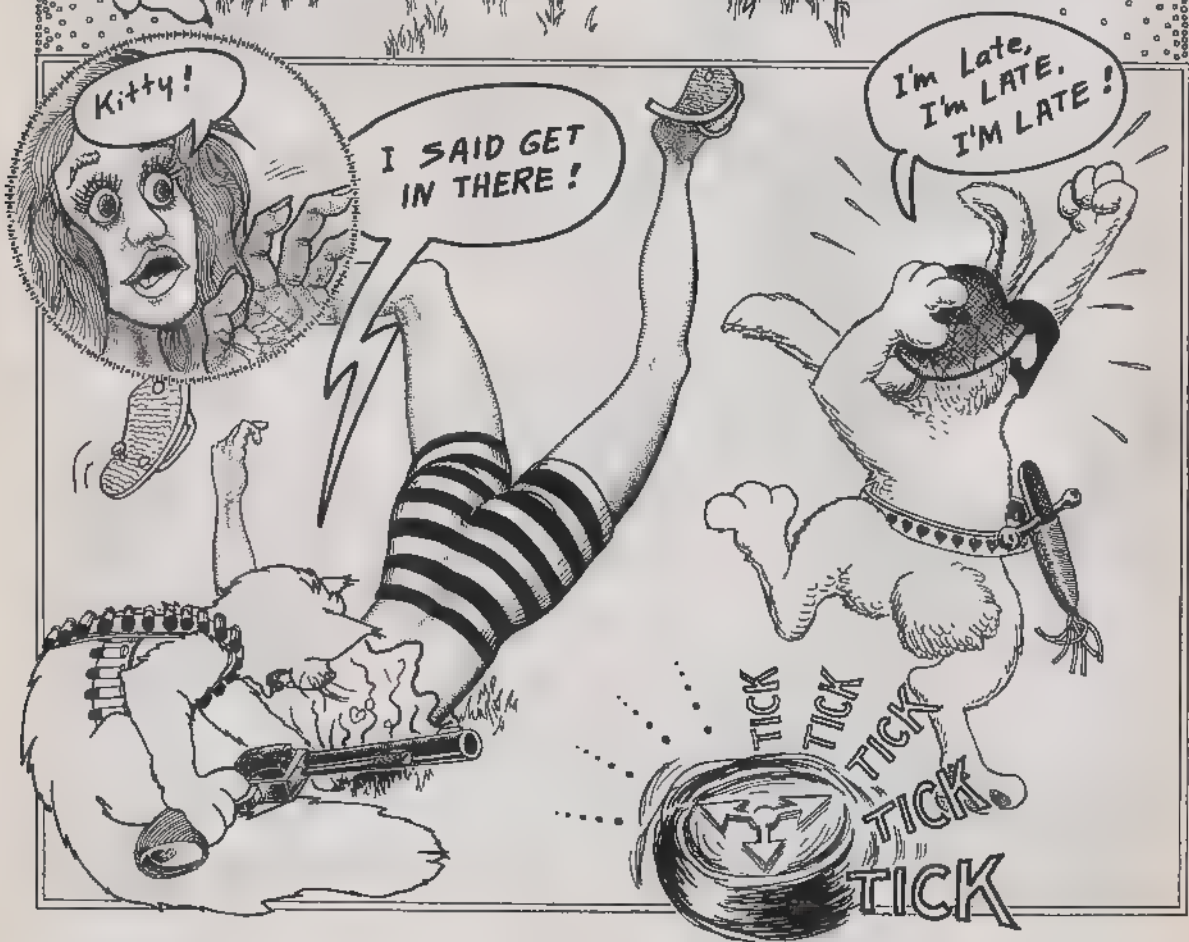


There once was a bored coed  
who's father had inherited a  
business empire. One day,  
she was studying economics...

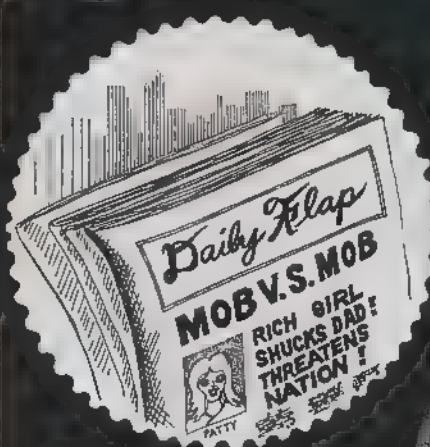
Dinah, I'm bored with  
school! Let's do  
something exciting  
like start the  
Revolution. Tell  
you what - You be  
the Field Marshall  
of the People's Army,  
and I'll be the  
White Queen...



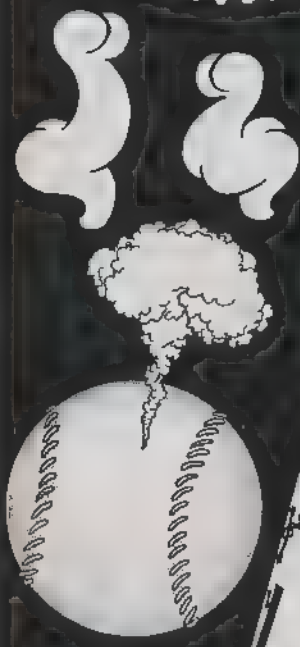
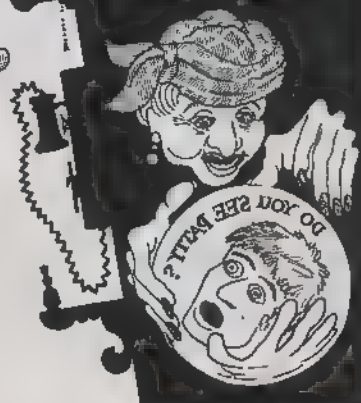






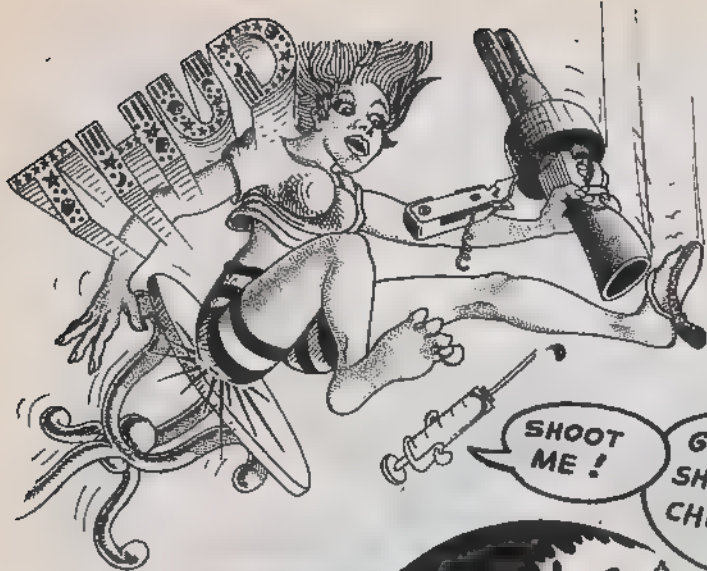


GREAT GOD!  
 What have  
 I gotten  
 into? Well,  
 I must be  
 brave and  
 remember -  
 oh, what a  
 pretty gun!



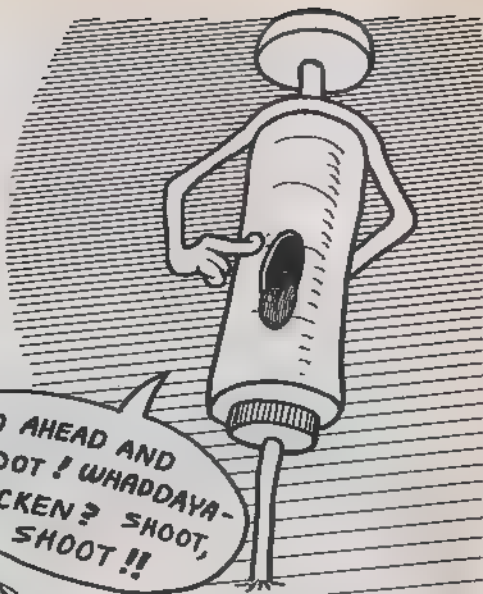
Cregg





SHOOT ME!

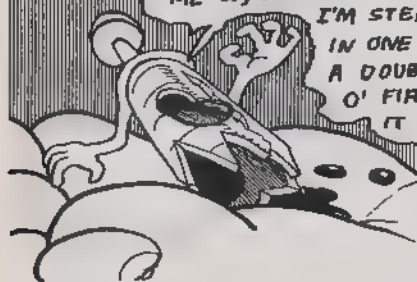
GO AHEAD AND SHOOT! WHADDAYA-CHICKEN? SHOOT, SHOOT!!



OH, YOU BLEW MY MIND! I'M SHATTERED OOOOOO.....

Why did you tell me to shoot? I don't want you to suffer! What can I do for you? SOB!

OOOOH YOU REALLY KILL ME. WHAT A BLOW JOB! YOU CRACK ME UP, HOT SHOT. WHAT A BLAST! I'M STERILE. A HOLE IN ONE. DO YOU POUR A DOUBLE SHOT! BALLS O' FIRE! I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED.





owck !

MY BODY'S  
SHRINKING !

My Beautiful Hair !  
Why did I have to  
lose my hair ?

Because,  
Silly, your  
hair is not  
alive ! It's  
not part  
of you !

Who the hell  
are you ?

I'm a foot note, and I know all  
about this, that & the other !

My hair is very MUCH alive !

It is not !

It is so !

Is not !

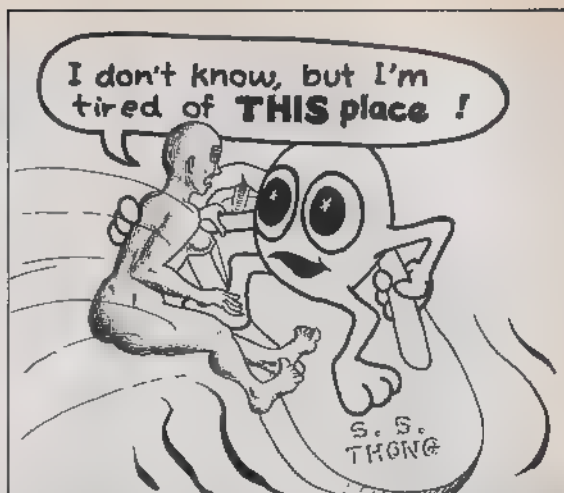
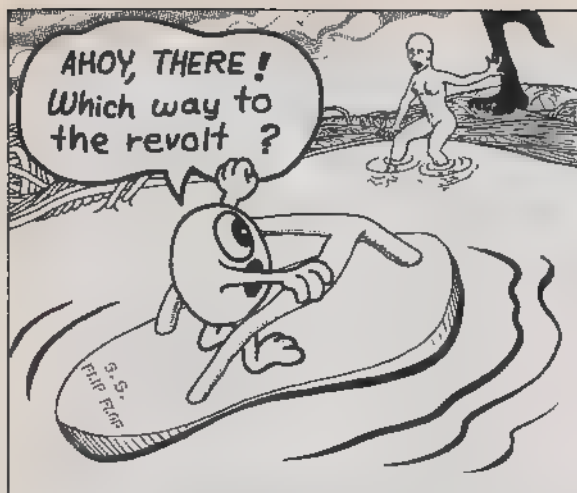
Is so !

Is not !

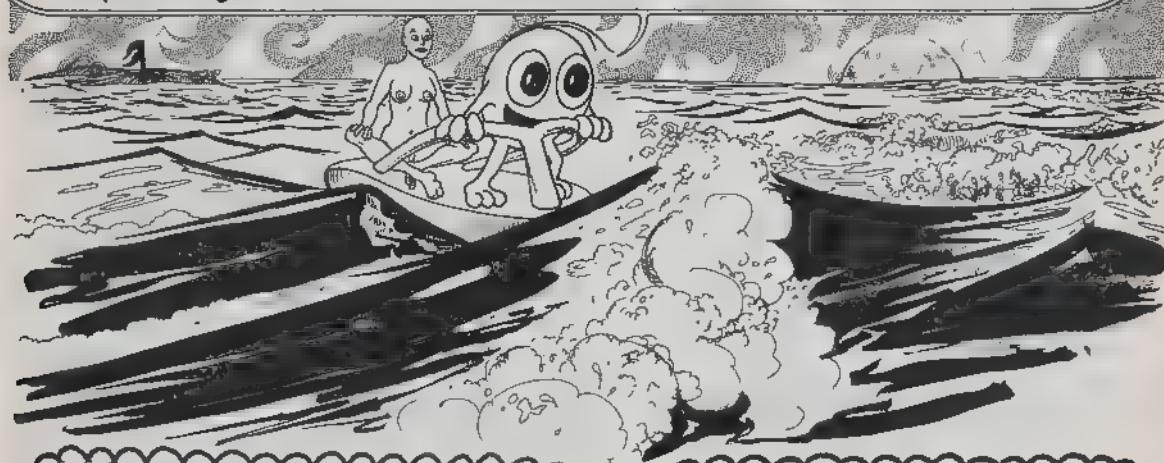
Is so !

Is not !





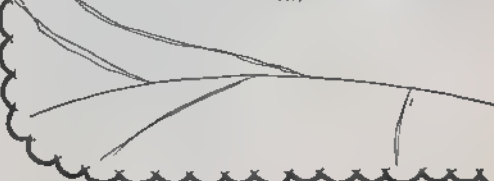
...I lost eleven brothers and sisters during breakfast! What you need is a hair raising tale, so I shall tell you about the Big Wig and the Onion Man who invited the Mosses to a picnic. Now this picnic ground was eleventeen kilometers distant ...



Little friends, it's picnic time!  
Let us all rejoice!  
A little work (twelve hours a day)  
while dancing to My voice.



My children! Yes, we all are one,  
so mind your P's and Q's!  
Don't work too hard, but carry on:  
Be sure to pay your dues.







"They run so well! They step so high,"  
said Wiggy to the Peel.  
"I'm nearly sad (the way they fly)  
to have them for our meal."

When they had eaten every one,  
the Onion Man complained:  
"You ate two-thirds, you glutton's son!  
I hope you get a pain."

I've gotten one, but there's a cure  
I learned so long ago -  
a chaser after dinner is sure  
to ease an ego blow.



WE HAVE ARRIVED AT  
THE SHORES OF REVOLT.  
YOU OUGHT TO BE A MARTYR  
IN NO TIME! JUST GET  
YOUR ASS SHOT OFF, AND YOUR  
NAME GOES INTO MY NEW BOOK.  
PATTY?



I AM CONSCIOUSNESS  
I can lead you to  
victory in the  
Revolution of Mind!  
You come from  
an influential family  
which can help you  
expand the consciousness  
of the people

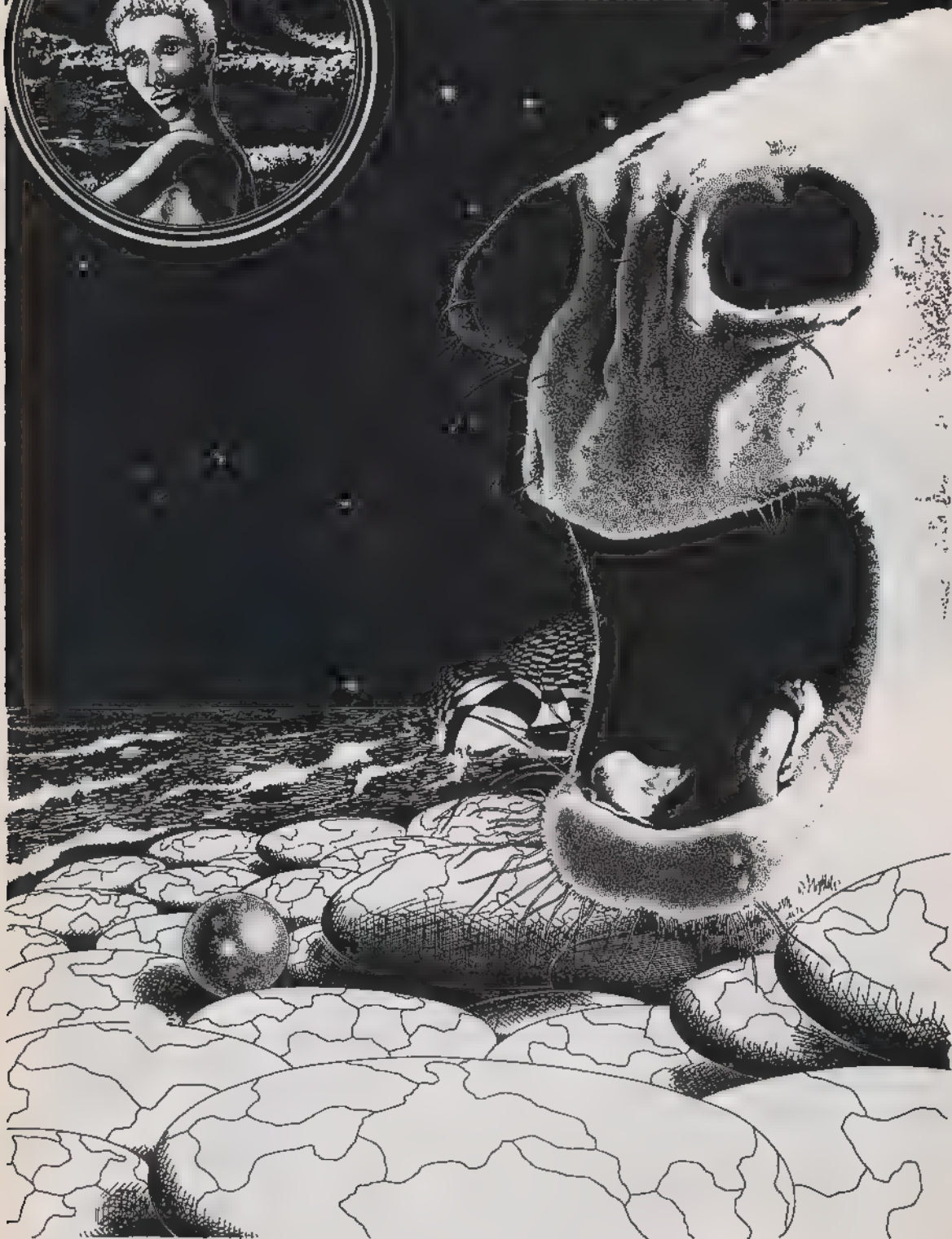
Yoo-Hoo!  
Patty?...

Good advice...  
if it's any good,  
that is!



WHO SAID THAT ?

*You mean to say :  
"Who said what," or rather :  
"What said what," what ?*





At this point in our story,  
we pause for a word  
from Bones' Pills:



TODAY WE'LL DROP IN  
ON BILL THE BUM ...



AND SEE WHAT THE OLD  
FART IS UP TO !

HEY, BILL ! YOU STILL EATING  
THAT FILTH ? DOESN'T IT  
MAKE YOU SICK ? HUH ?



HELL YES, MEL ! I'M  
ALWAYS SICK, BUT I  
KNOW A SECRET !



I TAKE THESE LITTLE  
PILLS TO ENRICH MY  
FAVORITE FOODS !



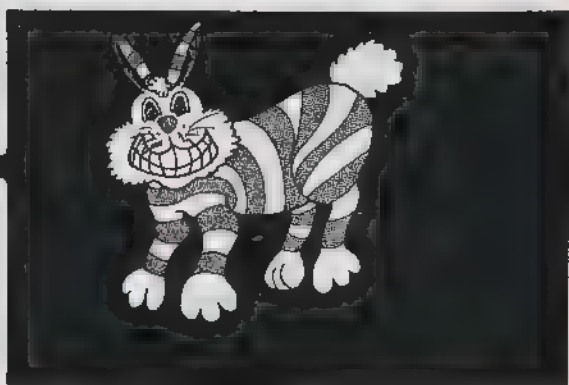
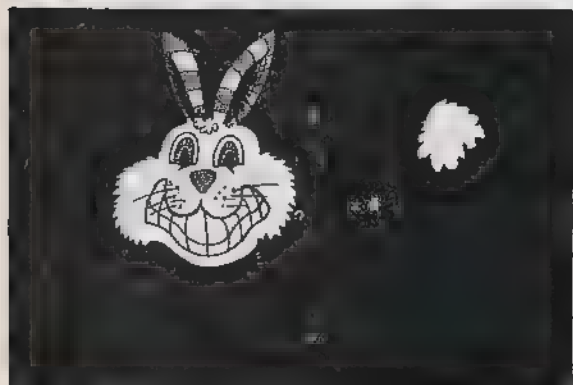
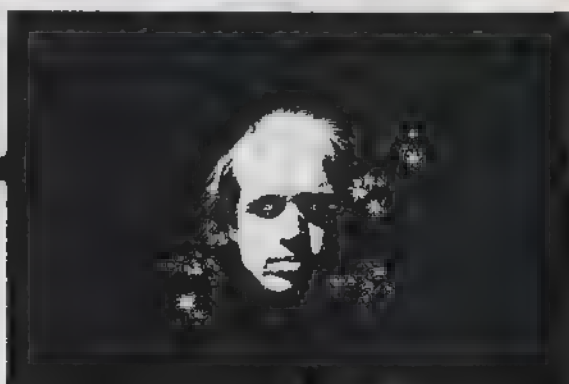
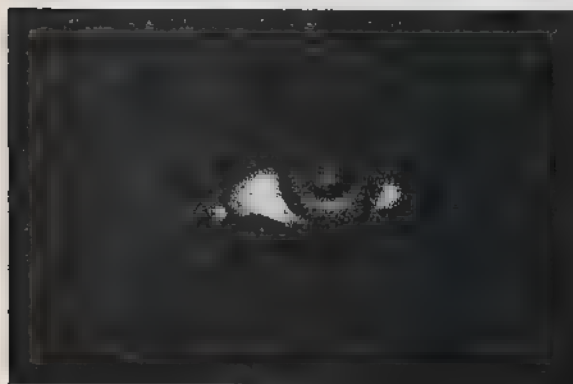
REMEMBER, FOLKS !!  
JUST LOOK FOR THE FISH  
HEAD ON THE LABEL .





At this point in our commercial, we pause for a word from our story...

*The World stops. A bizare static fills the air, and inside the great mouth, a speck of light appears. Slowly it grows, beginning to take a definite form - the form of a...a... what would it be? It's the Cheshire Bunny!*

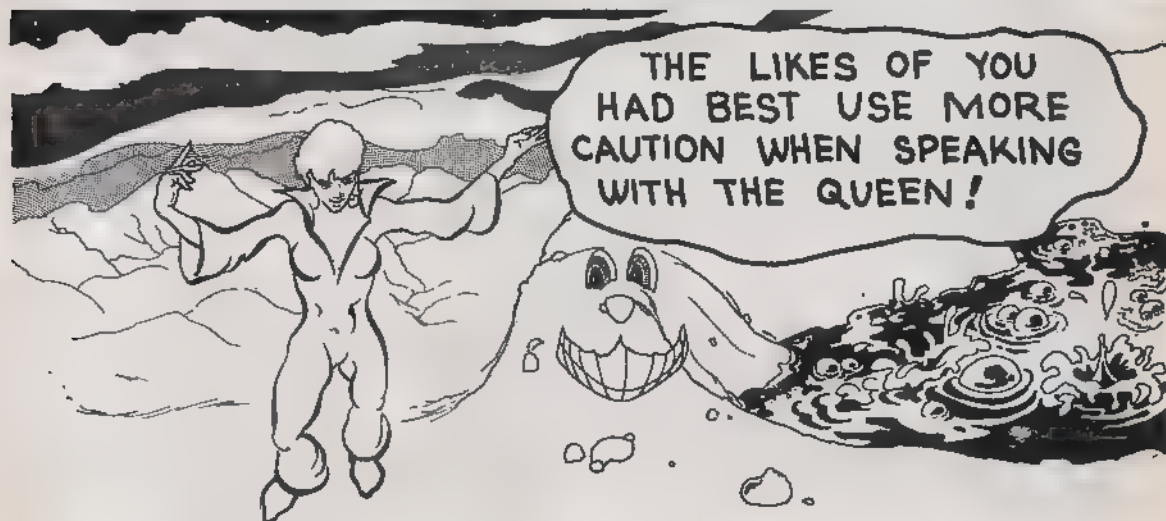
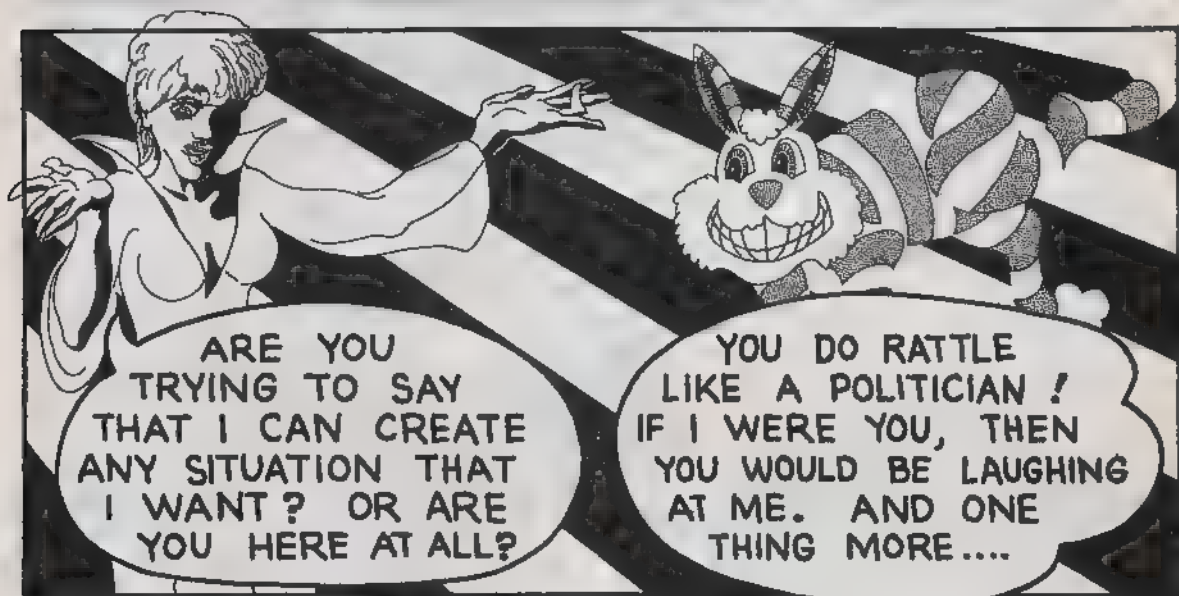




TELL ME, MR. BUNNY - WHAT KIND OF LIMBO *IS* THIS ? AND WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT ?

MY DEAR, PEOPLE ARE SO CAPABLE AND YET DO SO LITTLE! THEY ARE SO INCAPABLE AND YET DO SO MUCH! WE IN

WONDERLAND HAVE A NEW REVOLUTION EVERY DAY FOR FUN; THEN WE CRUSH IT WITH THE GREATEST VIOLENCE !



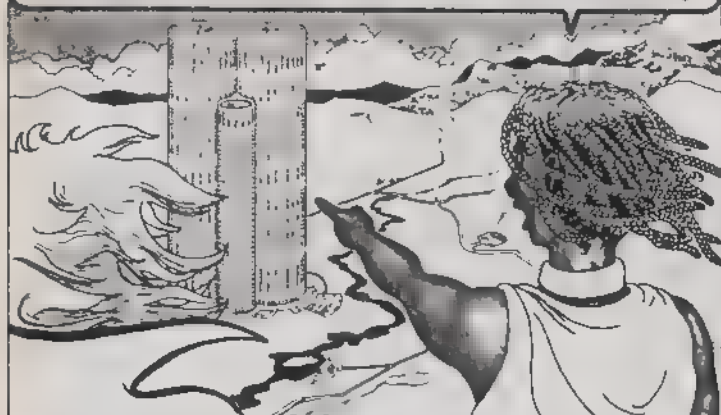


ALONE AGAIN ! I DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE !

YOU ARE NOT ALONE, EMPRESS ! WE HAVE COME TO HELP YOU  
OVERTHROW THE HEATHEN BUREAUCRAT ! TAKE MY PEN !



THEY ARE 'MASSED IN YON FORTRESS !

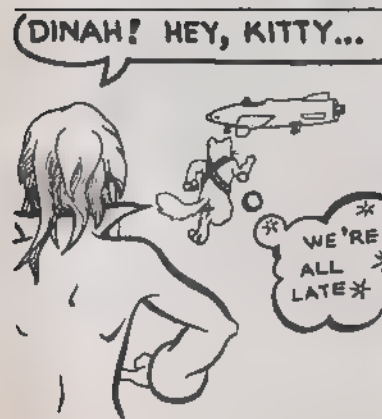
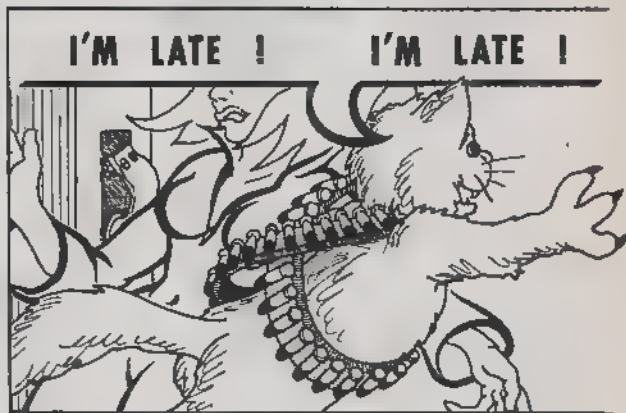
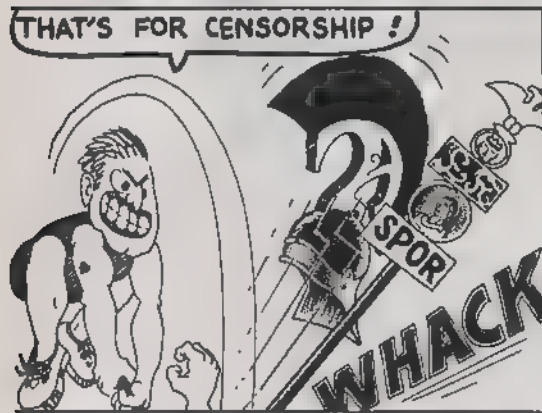
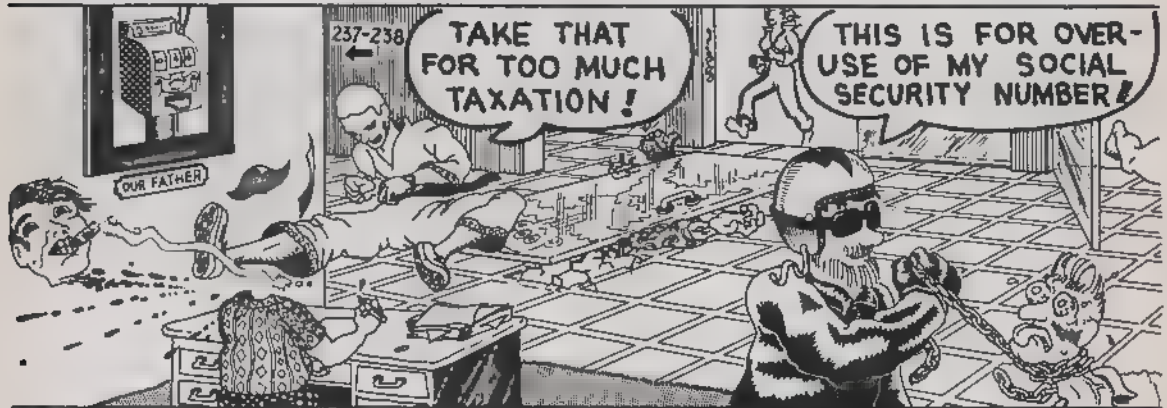
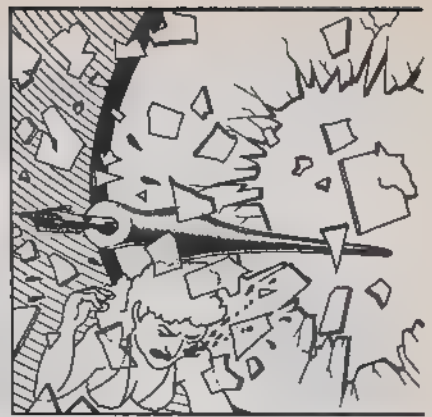
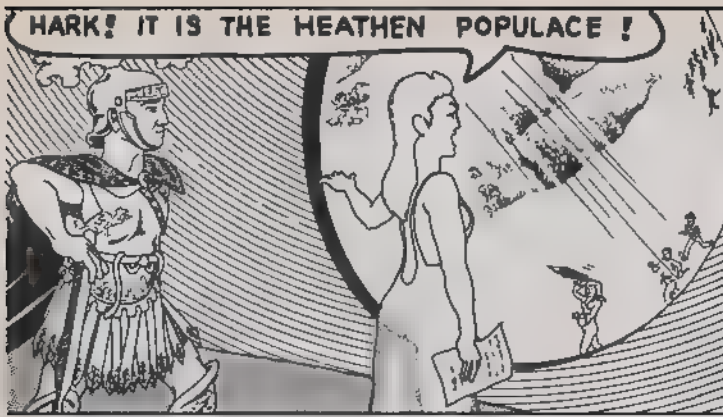


REMEMBER DEALY...



PLAZA !







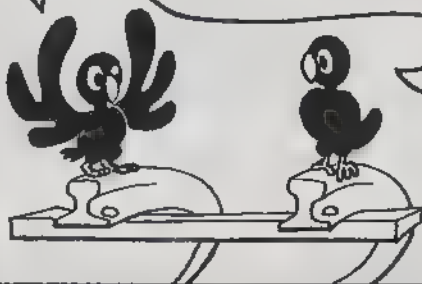
I SEE WHERE AMERICA WAS  
OVERRUN BY HONKIES, MICKS,  
CHINKS, WOPS AND JIGS !

YES, THE INDIANS  
WERE HOSPITABLE  
FELLOWS.



WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO  
THE INDIANS ?

THEY NEVER KNEW  
WHAT HIT 'EM.



THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHO  
TO FIGHT ?

THEY DIDN'T KNOW  
ABOUT IMMIGRATION  
LAWS .



THEY SHOULD HAVE TAKEN IT  
TO THE SUPREME COURT !

OR THE LEAGUE  
OF NATIONS !

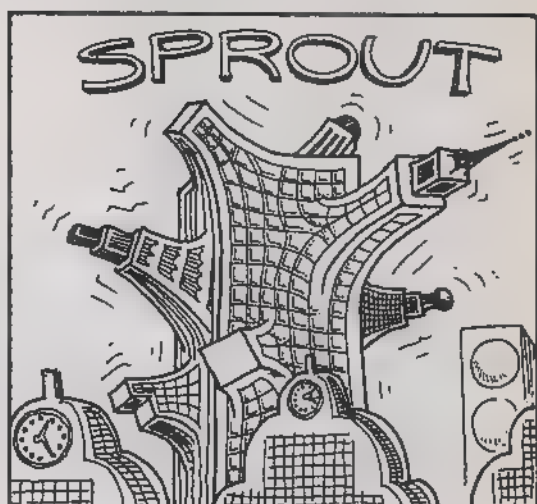
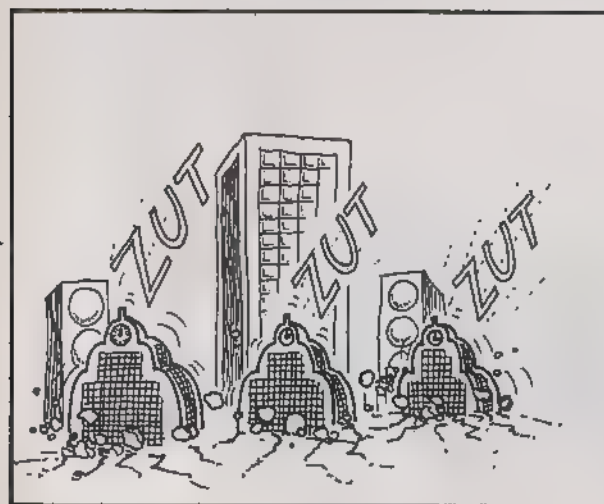
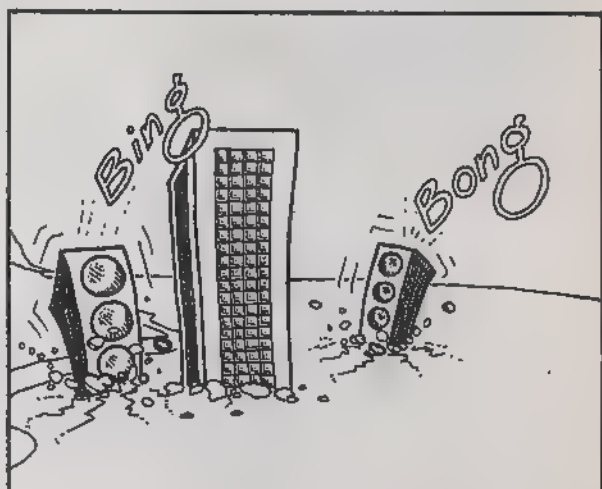
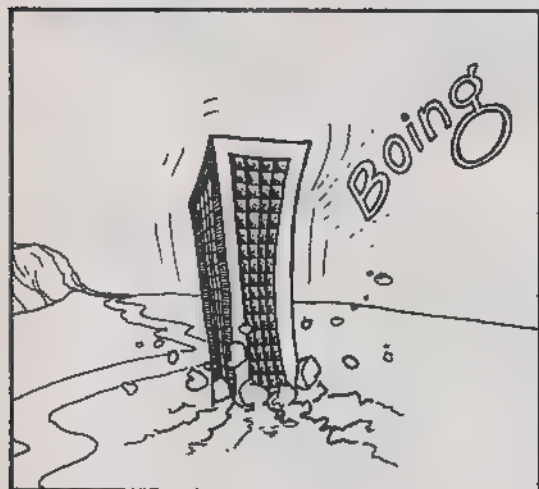
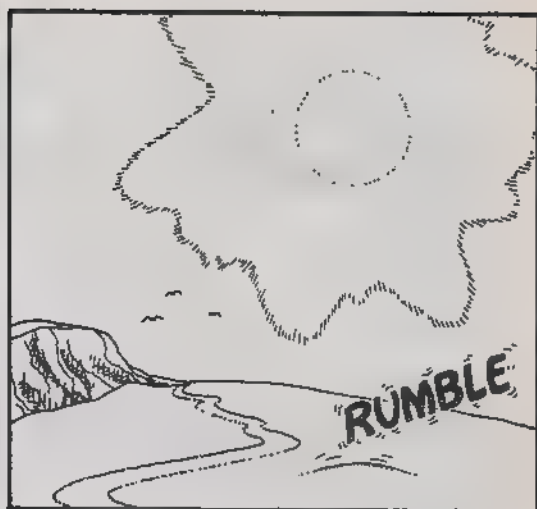
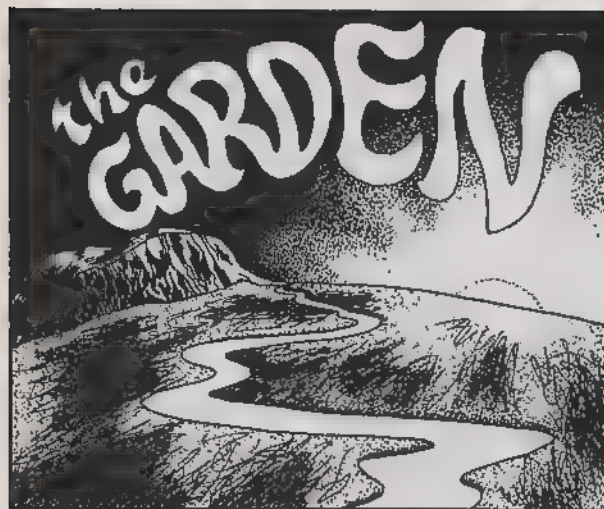


BY THE BY : WHAT ARE WE  
GOING TO DO ABOUT  
THE BLUEJAYS ?

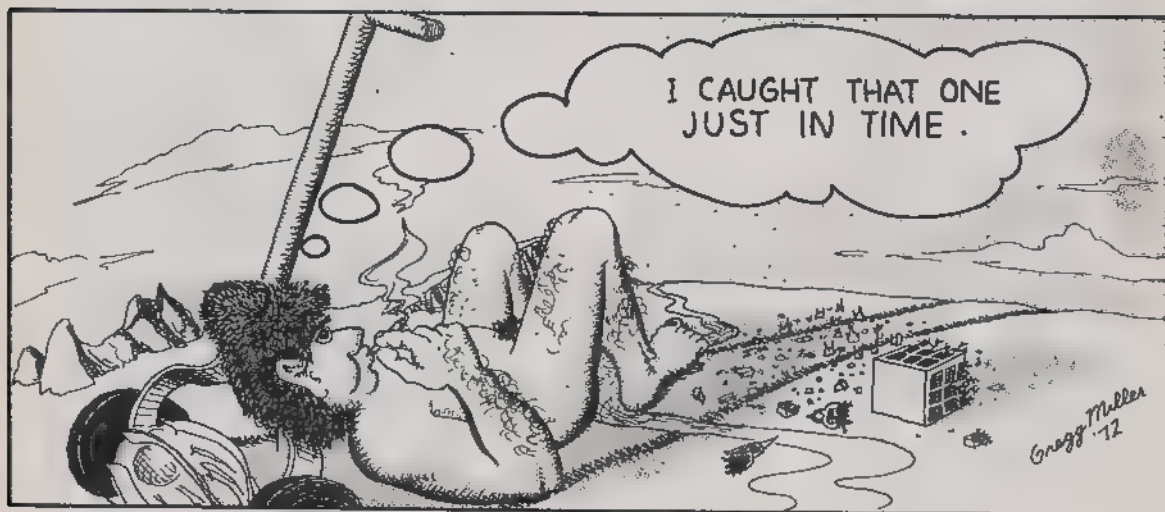
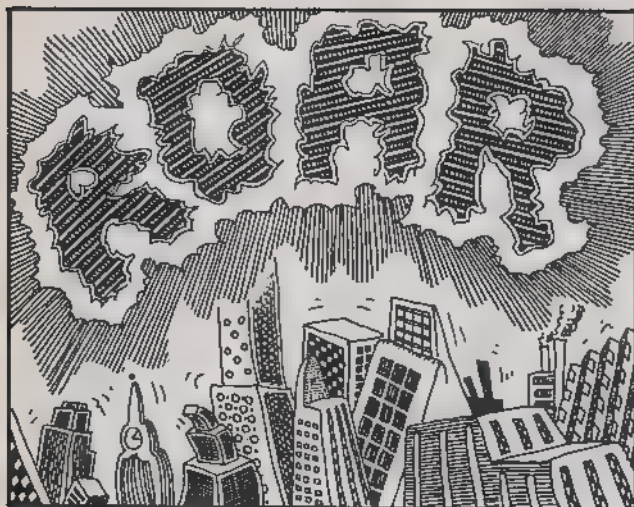


LET'S SELL THEM  
MANHATTAN.



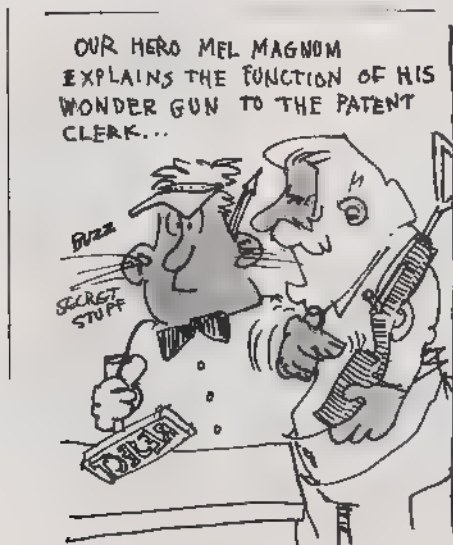




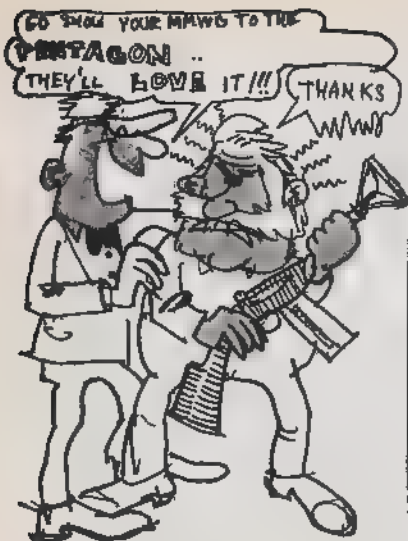


# MEL MAGNUM AND HIS WONDER GUN!

By R. CHANCEY





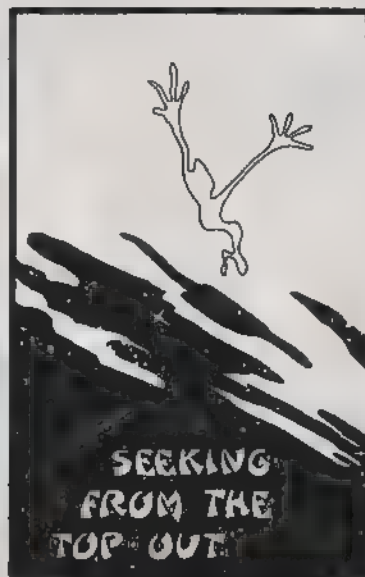
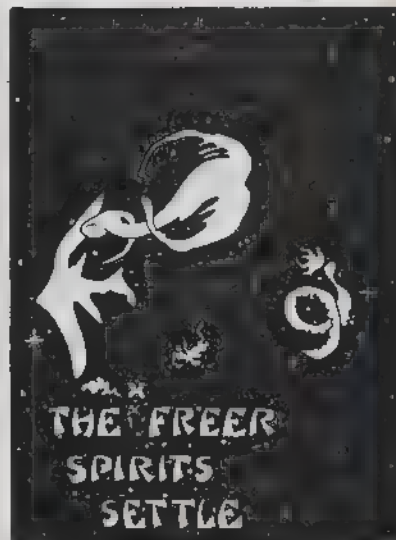
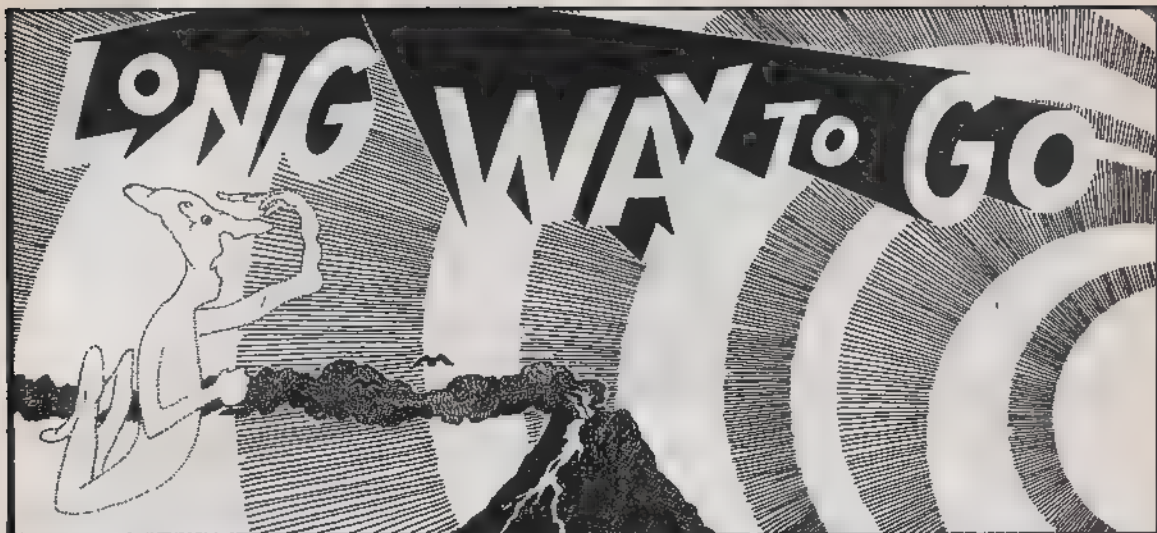


LATER... AT THE U.S. PENTAGON!

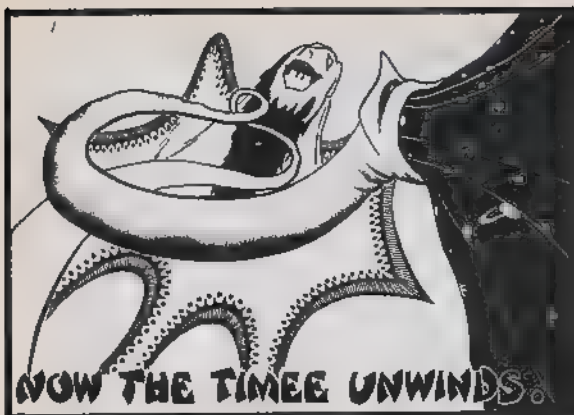


WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS OUR HERO RISES TO HIS FEET AND SAYS....





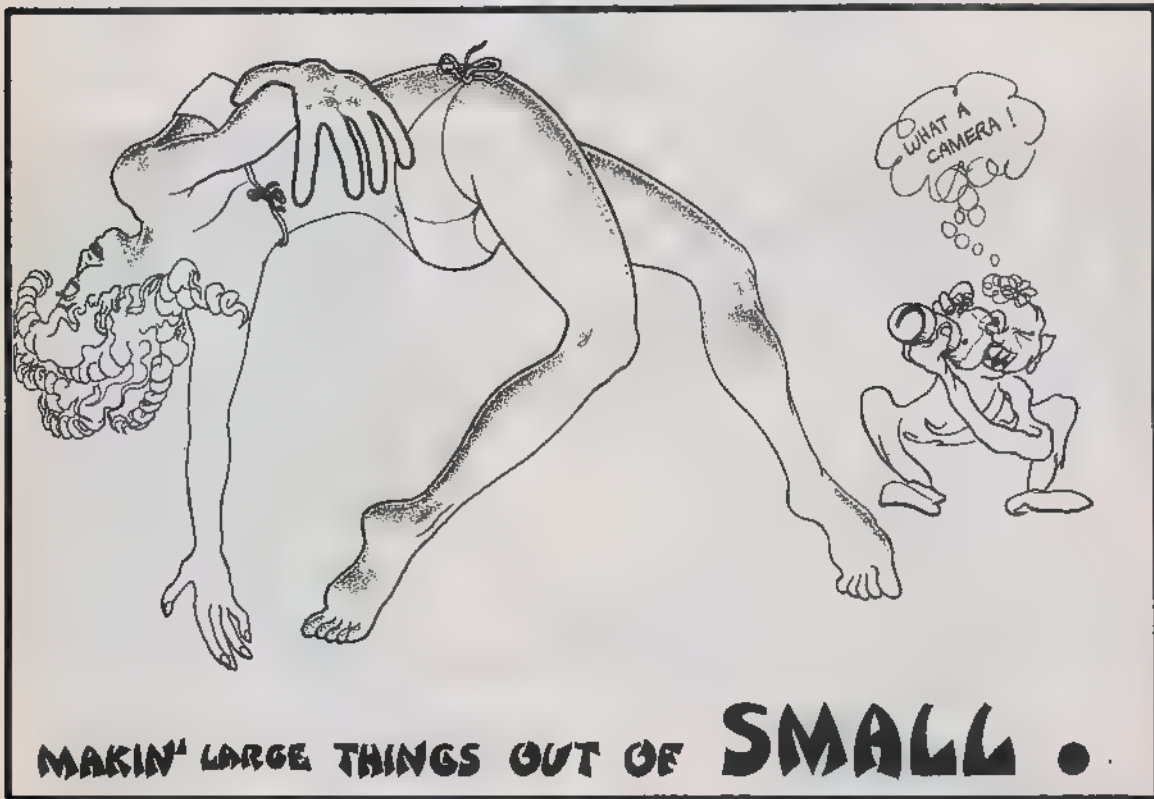




**NOW THE TIMEE UNWINDS.**



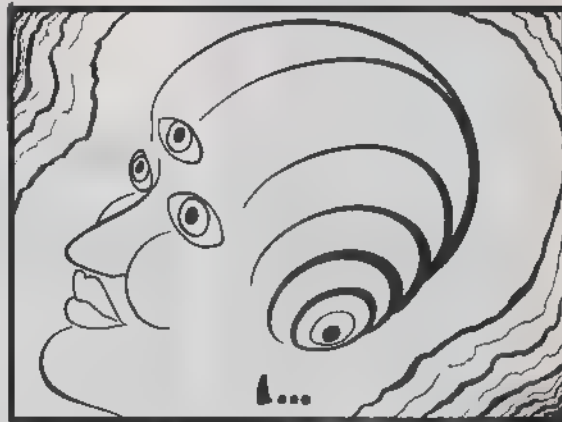
**PRESSING POINTS WENT BLIND**



**MAKIN' LARGE THINGS OUT OF SMALL .**



**WE'VE GONE A CYCLE ...**



**I...**

